

Local Intelligence.

INDICATIONS are that the usual quantity of cotton will be planted.

RAIN.—On Wednesday there were lively little showers in the afternoon.

WE hear of but little sickness just now; the doctors are enjoying a rest.

COUNTY SCRIP or "scribbles," is now saleable at 75 to 80 cents on the dollar.

DURING the year 1878 the county clerk issued 318 marriage licenses.

PERSONAL.—Judge L. W. Moore, of La. Grange, was in the city yesterday.

MILK PUNCH and Ice Lemonade are not considered as seasonable drinks just now.

SOME of our citizens have commenced gardening—rather too early though we fear.

THE city has been full of country people during the week. Criminal court brings 'em in.

FARMERS report that they have done but little plowing as yet and most of it on high sandy lands.

BALL.—There will be a ball given at Palm's store in Pleasant Hill, near Col. Stone's, on Saturday evening.

STOCK HOES.—Parties from Idaho county were in town on Monday, with about a hundred head of stock hogs.

COTTON.—The roads are getting better and cotton and other country produce is coming in in large quantities.

LARD.—Good, fresh country lard was sold from wagons Wednesday at 8 cents a pound; butter at 15 cents.

SHADE TREES and shrubbery are being planted, by some of our citizens, more extensively than ever before.

PURIM BALL.—The BANNER learns that our Hebrew citizens will give a grand Purim ball sometime in March.

PARTY.—On Friday evening there was a very pleasant party and dance at Grey's school house, on Mill creek.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Mr. J. S. Norton has a very large and complete stock of fresh garden seeds. Give him a call.

ICE.—Hirschberg is always ahead. He now makes ice milk punches good for an emperor or any other man.

MARRIED.—At Belleville, on the 28th inst., by Rev. L. P. Rucker, Mr. R. E. McANULTY to Miss MARY E. MANNING.

MAYOR'S COURT.—Wednesday.—Jim Campbell, plead guilty to being drunk and disorderly, fined \$1 and trimmings.

EVERY man who comes to town from the Berlin neighborhood complains of the road. It hasn't been worked for a year.

NEW ARMORY.—The Brenham Greys have rented Kladen Hall, size 40 x 80 feet for an armory and had their first drill there last night.

BAKERY.—Wm. Zeiss is the oldest baker in town, having been in business here for about 22 consecutive years. He makes excellent bread.

GOOD SIGN.—Five doctors were seen in a crowd on the street at one time on Friday. A sure sign that they have little to do professionally.

NEARLY all the city police are candidates for marshal—no arrests have been made for some time—the fleas in the bastille are about starved out.

HORSE STOLEN.—A few days ago Mr. Weddington, who lives near Long Point, lent a fine horse to a man to ride to Brenham. The man and the horse are both missing.

FRIDAY, in a local way, was the champion dull day of the season. There was no fights, foot races, and in fact nothing on which to base a live or a "wooden" local.

A WHITE woman with two children was put off the down train on Friday night, having no money to pay fare. The woman said she was en route from Taylorville to Galveston where her father lives. The proprietor of the Central house got up a subscription and she was sent on her way rejoicing on Saturday.

SPRINGTIME.—Many persons are busy setting out shrubbery, pruning trees, and preparing gardens for corn, "taters," "inguns," "tomattusses," "sparrow-grass," peas, etc.

BOSS CHEESE.—Messrs. Kirch & Co. have just received the "boss" cheese. It was imported direct from Switzerland by K. & Co., and weighs 280 pounds. The cheese is fully as good as it is large.

PERSONAL.—Col. C. B. Woodruff, of Macon, Ga., Supreme Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias was in town on Wednesday, en route to New Orleans. He visited Brenham Lodge No. 10, K. of P.

TO WITNESSES.—We are requested to state that the case against John Ward and Hall Davis are set for trial Wednesday, February 5th. Those who have been summoned as witnesses will do well to be present.

A BRACE OF BOYS.—Messrs. Dave Blomberg and Henry Cohn were two of the happiest men in the world yesterday; their faces were suffused with smiles. Both were fathers and both children were boys.

IN the case of Eugene Burnell, assignee of Hooper & Felker vs. M. H. Williams, deputy sheriff, for levying on their stock and closing them, the jury returned a verdict in plaintiffs favor for \$442. Williams of course had an indemnity bond.

HATRACKS.—A number of horses and ponies admirably adapted for hatracks or crow-bait, were sold at auction, on the square on Saturday. The prices realized were by no means magnificent; the average was from \$5 to \$9 each.

SERENADE.—The BANNER on Monday night was complimented by a serenade from the colored brass band under the leadership of Prof. Hicks. Several tunes were played and considering the practice the members have had they displayed much proficiency.

MARRIAGE LICENSES issued by H. M. Lewis, county clerk, for the week ending January 30th:

Joe A. Pack and Mary Tanner, Frederick and Doris Wiede, William Grele and Julia Benke, Renwick Hutchins and Ella Davis, Willie Reed and Jody Felder.

MAYOR'S COURT.—Monday.—A colored lady named Mrs. Fields was up on a charge of disturbing the peace at Camp-town. When the case was called the complainant withdrew the charge, there having been a mutual reconciliation, and defendant departed in peace.

THE bridges between Brenham and Gay Hill are going completely to wreck for want of a little work. One of them is "slewed" around in position to climb a cottonwood tree and the other is broke down in the middle. Both are impassable.

BAD ROADS.—People in town yesterday from all parts of the county report the roads in a horrid condition, and say that farming operations are at a stand still; the ground is too wet for plowing, and in many localities is so soft that fences can only be repaired with difficulty.

BOSS SAUSAGE.—Mr. B. Gerber is the owner of the biggest sausage in Texas or anywhere else. It is a bologna and weighs thirty-eight pounds. It was manufactured by Mr. Fritz Fisher, the champion butcher of Brenham. In shape it is exactly like a huge tobacco worm, only its about 10,000 times as large.

PERSONAL.—Gen. J. B. Robertson is home on a visit. He called at the BANNER office on Saturday. The general says when he left St. Louis on Sunday last the river was frozen over and teams were crossing on the ice. The thermometer was 6 below zero. Quite a difference in climate; here it was about 65 or 70 degrees.

A BALE of cotton weighing 840 pounds was brought to town Friday by Mr. Dodson, of Gay Hill. It was ginned and packed at Dr. A. E. Lipscomb's gin. This "baby bale" was sold to J. H. Blake & Co. for 8 1/2 cents per pound. It pays the farmer well to make heavy bales, as "babies" of such weight are always in demand.

LAW FIRM.—Elsewhere appears the card of the law-firm of Messrs. Lipscomb & Haynes. Both gentlemen are, we believe, natives of Washington county and are well and favorably known.

SCURRY FOSTER.—Judge Moore, who yesterday came over from Belleville, says he had just concluded the second hearing of the case of Scurry Foster, on habeas corpus, and again refused to admit him to bail. Foster is charged with the murder of Claus Umbland near Belleville last fall.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.—Our polite, affable and accommodating district clerk, in the multiplicity of business, became somewhat worried the other day at one of our energetic lawyers, and asked him "if he thought there would be any lawyers in heaven." The limb of the law replied, "Yes, but they could hold no courts; they would have no clerks there."

IN Appellate court at Galveston a decision has been rendered in the case of Dennis Jones vs. the State, reversing and remanding the same. Jones, it will be remembered, was convicted of the murder of Sam Butler at Chappell Hill, at the last term of the district court.

THE verdict was murder in the first degree. The case will be tried again at the present term of the district court.

MAYOR'S COURT.—Friday.—The weather being fine and all the machinery in excellent working order steam was raised, and the following cases disposed of:

J. Mashik, fighting, fined \$2 and trimmings.

V. Mashik, fighting, fined \$2 and trimmings.

S. Holchack, using abusive language to V. Mashik, plead guilty; fined \$1 and trimmings.

All the parties paid up and the court and officers were serenely happy.

WEEKLY COTTON STATEMENT.—Mr. W. K. Lewis, furnishes the BANNER with the following statement for the week ending Thursday, Jan. 23, 1879.

Net receipts, bales..... 1516
Shipments..... 539
Stock on hand..... 218
Total receipts this season..... 26753
Freight to New York \$1 10 per 100 lbs rail and water.
Freight to New York, \$1 50 per 100 lbs, all rail.

Weather report by Dr. Wood:

Total rainfall in inches..... 1-10
Highest temperature..... 70
Lowest temperature..... 36
Average temperature..... 56

Chew Jackson's best Sweet Wary Tobacco.

RAINSTORM.—On last Sunday night, about 12 o'clock, this vicinity was visited by a miniature deluge—the rain falling in torrents for nearly an hour, accompanied with a copious hail; the hailstones were somewhat larger than peas and a few sizes smaller than Ostrich eggs. We hear of no damage from the hail, but the immense volume of water made many serious washes in some parts of town and on the public roads in this vicinity.

The question now arises, whose duty is it to repair the roads in the city limits? Who and where is the overseer?

A FRAUD.—An ancient German man accompanied by his wife, arrived from Houston by the noon train on Monday. In addition to his wife he had a hand organ or hurdy-gurdy. The woman swung to the breeze a tin sign stating that the man was crippled and that they had many children to support. They let steam on the hurdy-gurdy which produced such doleful sounds that the sympathies of the charitable were speedily aroused and the couple scooped up a nice little quantity of small change. The city marshal hasn't much of an ear for music but he is some on seeing, and taking "a sight" discovered at a glance that the man instead of being crippled was sounder than a Mexican dollar. He lost no time in informing the organist of his suspicion. They soon disappeared and after a rest of an hour or two, returned to hunt up a foot peddler's license. As the man marched up the street all signs of lameness had disappeared, and he walked as erect as a North American "Injun." Brenham is the poorest town in Texas for impostors and dead beats.

J. H. Graber, Watchmaker and Jeweler, Brenham, Texas.

Apples, potatoes, onions and sour kruit. A car load just received by H. Fisher, and for sale to the public at low prices.

TRAIN WRECKER CAUGHT.—Mr. B. A. Ligon informs the BANNER that on Friday night last a tramp was arrested by Fayette county officers while in the act of placing a "T" rail in such a position on the track of the Sunset route, at Schulenberg, as must have caused a wreck. The tramp was taken to LaGrange and jailed.

PERKINS' DAIRY AND STOCK FARM.—Mr. D. P. Perkins has moved his dairy and stock to the E. Morris Smith farm, two and a half miles south of town. In addition to his dairy business Mr. Perkins makes a specialty of raising blooded stock; horses, cattle and hogs. Those in need of fine stock which has been acclimated will do well to give him a call.

BAD PLACE.—The BANNER is requested to call the attention of the road overseer, the mayor, the city council or any man or men whose business it may be to see that the streets and roads are kept in a passable condition, to the impassable mud hole at the head of Hog river in the southern part of town. It cannot be crossed by vehicles of any kind not even a wheelbarrow as the engineer of such a vehicle would be mired out of sight. This place is simply a disgrace.

DISTRICT COURT.—Monday.—The criminal docket was taken up.

State vs. Huse McAdoo, colored, charged with threatening the life of a human being. Trial by jury and verdict not guilty.

State vs. George Neil colored, charged with the murder of Elias Cummings, colored. White jury empaneled and evidence heard. Cause submitted to jury without argument.

Verdict, guilty. Punishment assessed at 20 years.

Ophelia M. and Boulds Baker vs. Compton, Finney and Witteberg. Judgment for defendant.

DISTRICT COURT.—Tuesday.—State vs. Lee Dawson, colored, for the murder of January Ferguson, colored. Acquitted under instructions of the court.

State vs. Patsy Marsh, colored, for the murder of Paddie Nichols, colored. Guilty of homicide; punishment assessed at two years in the penitentiary.

The case of the State vs. Chas. Hawkins, for the murder of Thos. R. Power, is set for Monday, February 3d.

DISTRICT COURT.—Wednesday.—State vs. Chas. Burnett, colored, theft of a horse. Not guilty.

State vs. Jim Samuels, colored, theft of a mare. Guilty; seven years in penitentiary.

State vs. Jim Stone and Hamp Stone, colored, theft. Not guilty.

State vs. Phil Baker, Jack Baker and Burwell Burleson, colored, attempt to murder. Not guilty.

DISTRICT COURT.—Thursday.—State vs. Peter, Lofton, colored, guilty of simple assault. Fined one cent and costs.

State vs. Munwell Taylor, colored, theft of ox. Not guilty.

State vs. Sam Johnson, colored, burglary. Guilty; two years in the penitentiary.

State vs. Willis McIntyre, colored, plead guilty to burglary. Two years in the penitentiary.

State vs. Adam Sanders, colored, assault with intent to murder, trial progressing.

AB. GAMBLE, a negro, who was charged with attempting to commit a rape on a young German girl living on Labadie prairie in this county, last spring. Recently a capias was sent to deputy sheriff B. A. Ligon, in Fayette county. Mr. Ligon was in town on Tuesday and informed the BANNER that he had traced Gamble to Comal county, and upon going to New Braunfels, found that Gamble had been tried and convicted of horse stealing and sentenced to 5 years in the penitentiary. The attorney general ordered the prisoner to be turned over to Ligon to be taken to Washington county for trial, but in the meantime Gamble had been sentenced by the court and the order was countermanded. Mr. Ligon complains that he is out of pocket \$25 in cash besides his time and trouble. In this case his attempt to capture the criminal is a dead loss to him.

Local Correspondence.

From Long Point.
JAN. 27th, 1879.

Not for the purpose of making my appearance in your worthy paper—for I aspire not to be a "Timon" or an "Autocrat," or even play the role of "Redwood" as ye local—but simply to correct the error which appeared in your issue of the 24th, communicated by some one who was not a strict observer of General Washington's early adoption of the life. "Be not afraid of the news if you know not the denise of an honest man."

Halberts plantation. Mr. John Halberts, taken a stroll, as was his custom in the farm with his gun to shoot birds and rabbits for his little grand children. In passing a freedman's house he was attacked by a dog, which he very carefully fought with the butt of his gun, leaving the strap which swung the gun over his shoulder around his neck, which brought the muzzle near his person, and in punching at the dog one barrel was discharged, sending the whole load through his body, entering below the right nipple and coming out just under the left shoulder blade, causing instant death. He was a frugal, prosperous, energetic farmer. He leaves a wife and two married daughters to mourn his loss.

Would that we had more Dremers in our midst; they would add greatly to the prosperity of our country. This should be a warning to all careless handlers of guns.

Plow Boy.

GAY HILL LOCALS.
JAN. 28, 1879.

The Gay Hill Literary Society met at the residence of Mr. W. P. Hill, on last Friday night. The "candy pulling" foreshadowed in my last, was a complete success; the elite of the neighborhood were in attendance and all seemed to enjoy it. Our Literary society seems to have taken a new lease on life, and my prediction as to its early demise will perhaps prove erroneous; they propose going into the newspaper business—our first issue will appear at our next meeting: until then I can give you no idea of its status, nor can I form any opinion of its "political or religious" predilections. But, under the efficient management of Messrs. Affleck and Carter, with a score of brilliant contributors, it is bound to succeed. Of this, more anon.

There seems to be some misunderstanding as to how Gay Hill took its name. Mr. Sykes (of the Sentinel) says it derived its name from one Mr. Gay, who formally lived here—which is only partially true; it really derived its name from Mr. Gay and old uncle Jack Hill, who has lived here for forty years.

Mr. Sykes will please excuse me for this correction. Notwithstanding the fun poked at us by Mr. Sykes, for having such a large city, we are justly proud of our old neighborhood; it once contained within its sacred precincts some of the master minds and spirits of Texas; men who did more to shape the brilliant destiny we are fast approaching than any that ever trod Texas soil. Peace to their ashes. The Wheeler's, Lipscomb's, Baylor's and Tarver's have all passed away, yet they have left their impress upon our laws, our religion and society, and I know upon the hearts of all true Texans.

AUTOGRAPHS OF GAY HILL.

REAL ESTATE transfers for the weeks ending Jan. 30, reported by C. F. Herbst, of the county clerk's office.

Thos. S. Hood and wife to Henry Holmes, 20 acres (J. Jackson lot) \$160.

Chas. D. Gary and wife to C. Garrett 170 acres (J. Walker, lot) \$3200 and 320 acres in Erath county.

H. H. Dailey to Henry Hodge, 112 acres in Labadie prairie on Independence road, \$1370.

M. S. Eddins and C. R. Breddlove, executors of W. W. Eddins deceased, to Virginia Pahl lot No. 5, subdivision of W. W. Eddins' homestead, to account, \$9,63 acres by will.

QUERY.—"Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bro's, 'Seal of North Carolina,' at the same price?"

Oat meal, Pearl grits, rice &c. at E. L. SALLEY'S.

From Grimes County.

NAVASOTA, JAN. 27, 79.
Editors BANNER:

We have been having some beautiful weather for past week or two; a small shower on Sunday morning last.

The mangled body of one T. R. McKinnaw, was found on the Central road about 200 yards below the depot on last Saturday morning. McKinnaw was drinking considerably on Friday night; about 10 he started to his boarding car, below the depot, in company with a negro, who was going to the car with a lantern back to the depot, from some cause, the negro knows, the negro Halberts plantation.

Mr. John Halberts, taken a stroll, as was his custom in the farm with his gun to shoot birds and rabbits for his little grand children. In passing a freedman's house he was attacked by a dog, which he very carefully fought with the butt of his gun, leaving the strap which swung the gun over his shoulder around his neck, which brought the muzzle near his person, and in punching at the dog one barrel was discharged, sending the whole load through his body, entering below the right nipple and coming out just under the left shoulder blade, causing instant death. He was a frugal, prosperous, energetic farmer. He leaves a wife and two married daughters to mourn his loss.

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MARKET REPORT.

BANNER OFFICE.
JAN. 28, 1879.

COTTON.

Good Middling..... 24
Low Middling..... 23
Good Ordinary..... 22
Low Ordinary..... 21
Dy. Fillet..... 15
Kips..... 10
Damaged..... 10
Hulcher's Green..... 10
Ordinary..... 10

HIRES.

Butter..... 15
Eggs..... 10
Corn in shuck..... 10
Sweet potatoes per bush..... 10
Chickens per doz..... 10
Turkeys..... 10

ESCUENTS.

Potatoes per bush..... 10
Onions..... 10
Beans..... 10
Hams..... 10
Lard..... 10
Syrup..... 10
Cornmeal..... 10
Flour..... 10
Sugar..... 10
Salt..... 10

BAKING AND FISH.

Baking, double extra quality..... 10
All kind per bush..... 10
Lard..... 10
Dressed ham, all kinds, per M..... 50
Dressed and mottled, 10 M..... 25
Shingles, O. K. per M..... 25
Doves, smallest size, 200 each..... 4
Sardines, green, smallest size, 50..... 1
Sardines, rolled, smallest size, 50..... 1

Why do not Bell county farmers sow more barley? It has never failed in being a sure crop here, and frequently has yielded 70 bushels per acre. Mr. A. F. Hicks, formerly of Howard, raised a crop every year, and besides the advantages it afforded as a winter pasture, he never harvested less than 63 bushels per acre. When properly soaked it is a feed unsurpassed in healthfulness and nutritive qualities by no other one kind of grain except possibly oats, and especially for horse and hog stock is infinitely superior to corn. All who have used it say that the trouble of soaking it is much less than that of shucking corn, and the expense of producing it is infinitely smaller. Even the crop of "rust-proof" oats has in times past failed almost generally, but the farmer can safely count upon a sure thing in barley.—Brenham Journal.

CARE OF THE EYES.—The care of the eyes is urged by Arthur Chevalier in a new French work. The use of eyes he says, should be regulated by their strength, and they should never be overtaxed. A habit of resting them often during work is recommended. Thus in reading or writing stop from time to time and let the eyes wander over surrounding objects. To persist in working after symptoms of fatigue appear is foolish. As soon as the eyes begin to itch, or grow red, or any pain is felt in the eye balls, work should be discontinued and cold water applied. Do not pass suddenly from darkness into bright light. Artificial lights are injurious. The author adds: "If a person cannot tear himself away from close work, he can at least vary his eyes from time to time, and take a turn around the room, or what is better, take a walk in fresh air, this even it be but a few minutes only, will do him a great deal of good. Let him who once becomes convinced that he is putting too much confidence in his eyes take care to abstain from all confining work immediately after rising, after meals, or by artificial light. Let him wash his eyes often during the day with cold water—a remedy which, although simple in itself, never fails in every case to produce good effects. Baths of tepid water are injurious to the eyes.

Jenny Jane thinks girls should be taught to help themselves. Bless your soul Jenny, they do! We sat opposite to a delicate, blue-eyed, spirituelle creature of 16, at the boarding-house table, and saw her help herself to a plate of soup, a sirloin steak, a chicken's wing and drum stick, two baked potatoes, three plates of corn, two pickles, four hot rolls, a dish of macaroni, a quarter of mince pie, a wedge of apple pudding, with wine sauce, and two dishes of vanilla ice cream. They do help themselves.

KEROSENE SHORE.—The most disagreeable thing about a house in the summer is the kerosene smoke. The good wife, whenever she is not sewing or reading, turns the lamp down to save the oil, and the lamp immediately smokes like a Turk, or a fire engine, and the mosquitoes come to enjoy the perfume. Don't do this if you want your parlor to be pleasant. If economy be necessary, put the light out altogether.

How cholera is undoubtedly produced by too sudden changes of temperature, as diarrhoea and dysentery are in the human race by the same cause. Give gills dry, warm beds in winter and cold shelter in summer and cholera will become a thing of the past.

If you want to buy, exchange or rent land, or Brenham town property, apply to JOHN A. RANDEL, Land Agent. Read his columns of advertisements.

Good Suggestions for Girls.

The time has past when women must be pale, delicate, to be interesting—when she must be totally ignorant of all practical knowledge to be called refined and high-bred—when she must know nothing of the current political news of the day, or be called masculine and strong-minded. It is not a sign of high birth or refinement to be sickly and ignorant. Those who affect anything of the kind are behind the times, and shake and air themselves, mentally physically, or drop under the firm strides of common sense ideas and are crushed into utter insignificance.

In these days an active, roused girl, with brain quick and clear, warm light heart, a temper quickly heated at intended insult or injury, and just as quick to forgive whose feet can run as fast as her tongue, and put her out of breath, who is not afraid of freckles, or to breathe the pure air of heaven, unrestrained by the drawn curtains of a close carriage, and, above all, who can speak her mind and give her opinion on important topics which interest intelligent people—is the true girl who will make a good woman. Even fops and dandies, who strongly oppose woman's rights, like a woman who can talk well, even if she is not handsome.

C. A. Potter's place of business is hard to find if you don't look for it. But it will pay you to do that, as all goods are brand new in dry goods and groceries and cheap.

When you price clothing at C. A. Potter's you will think he is getting ready to break, it is so very cheap.

Crofts Gloucestershire sauce, a superior article; call for sample bottle. C. W. KLAEDEN, Sole Agent.

Fickles of all kinds at E. L. SALLEY'S.

Fresh Buckwheat flour and Maple syrup at E. L. SALLEY'S.

Call at E. L. SALLEY'S for choice coffee, tea and chocolate.

C. A. Potter can and will sell the cheapest brogan boots in Brenham.

Mackerel, pickle salmon and white fish at E. L. SALLEY'S.

Oatmeal and Buckwheat flour for sale at H. MOLDEHAUER'S.

Dobbin's Electric Soap, best in the world, for sale by C. W. KLAEDEN, Sole Agent.

"HOME, SWEET HOME."—A lone musician fiddled "Home, Sweet Home" so sweetly at a street corner, that a stranger three blocks away was affected to tears. When he was asked "why he wept, and if the dear old tune stirred tender memories in his heart," he mournfully replied: "You bet. I was sole proprietor of a red-headed woman with a diagonal eye, who could make nine bulls-eyes with a stove lid out of a possible ten, and whose best argument is a mop rag, perhaps the dear old tune would stir you in the same way. Young man, you lack experience."

One night at the theatre of San Carlo, Naples, Dumas the elder found himself chatting familiarly with a stranger who, when the play was over, said to him patronizingly: "I have greatly enjoyed your conversation, sir, and hope to see more of you. If ever you visit Paris call on me, I am Alexandre Dumas." "The devil you are! so am I!" replied the novelist, with a roar of laughter.

"Mother, what is an angel?" "An angel?" Well, an angel is a child that flies." "But, mother, why does papa always call my governess an angel?" "Well," explained the mother, after a moment's pause, "she is going to fly immediately."

There are 75 divisions of the Sons of Temperance in Massachusetts, with 2,773 members.